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ENTERTAINMENT

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Issue 47

THE MAGAZINE THAT'S

**NOT
FUNNY**

ANYMORE

- and that's official!

NOT FOR SALE TO CHILDREN



SHOWBIZ HORROR



Spooky stars
refuse to die!



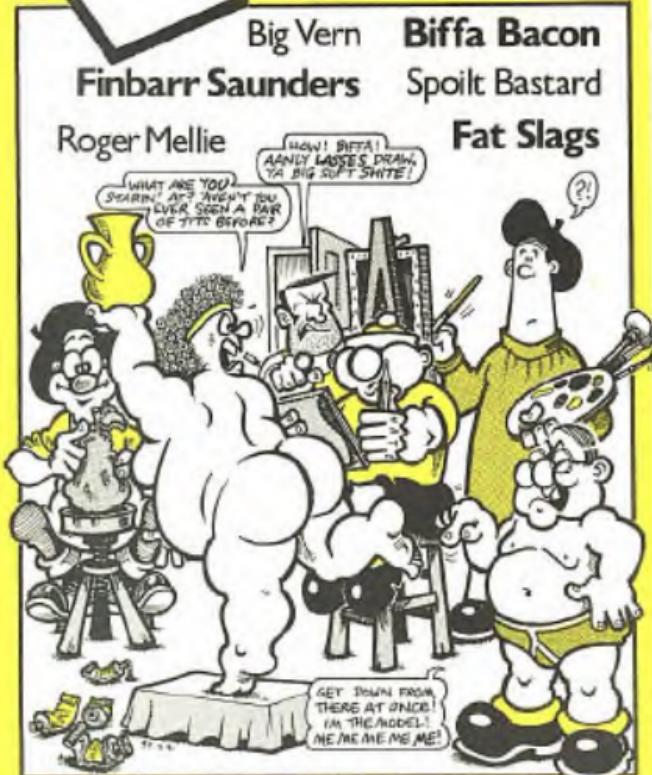
LIVING HELL

Nightmare of
Britain's goldfish



GOOD NEWS FOR BALDIES

Wonder wig
is on the way



WE
ISSUE

WE NAME THE T.V. LESBIANS

ISSN 0952-7966



PICTURE
EXCLUSIVE

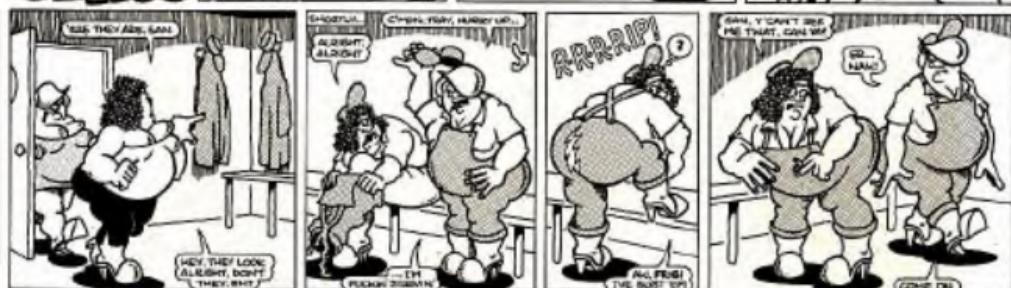
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BIG VERN



Lord, I don't fancy
yours much! It's...

THE FAT SINGERS





LETTER BOX

Shut up you old bastards

PRIZE LETTER

I am sick and tired of old people complaining constantly about everything. They've had their fun in life, and now they're trying to spoil it for everyone else. I am 28 years of age.

T. Vulcan
Lancaster

I think that charming man Mr Kinnoch should be the next Prime Minister.

Mrs P. Nimrod
Sterling

In response to my wife's letter (this issue), I can think of several good reasons why Mr Kinnoch should not be Prime Minister. Firstly, he's Welsh. He's got freckles, he's nearly bald, and lastly, the little hair he has remaining is bright orange and styled like that of Mick Miller, the comedian.



Perhaps my wife would like to see this balding clown representing our interests at home and abroad? Frankly, I think not.

Mr P. Nimrod
Sterling

I am in the process of tracing my family tree and wonder whether any of your readers may be able to help me. My family comes originally from the Bolton area, and I believe my mother's name was Robson or Robinson. I believe I also have a sister who is older than me. Does anybody know them?

J. Sewell
Northampton

LETTERBOOKS
Viz Comick
P.O. Box 1 PT
Newcastle upon Tyne
NE99 1PT

Following on from Mr Nimrod's letter (this issue), in the interests of political impartiality I think it only fair to point out that Mr Major, the Prime Minister, is ugly, boring and looks like a cross between Joe 90 and that lion bloke out of *Beauty and the Beast*.

Mr T. Tristram
Telford

Dog can look after itself

My dog may not be able to add up, spell my name or say "sausages" and "Esther" like the ones you see on "That's Life", but he can hold his own in a fight with a badger.

J. Stealth
Darlington

I'm sure that if antique expert Arthur Negus were to visit my home he would turn his nose up at most of my furniture. Still, he's dead and I'm alive, so who's laughing now?

T. Gloster-Meteor
Durham

WOULD YOU
LIKE SOME MORE
CAKE?
NO THANKS.
I'M STUFFED.

From Aberdeen to Brighton
it's the page that's Write-on

"Do you have an interesting anecdote, opinion or a poem perhaps? Anything that our increasingly disillusioned readers may find vaguely amusing. If so, drop us a line at the address above. We'll be giving away a free pen for every letter we print in the next issue. But not necessarily to the people who wrote them.



Kylie Minogue is my favourite pop star, and actress, so I wrote this poem for her.

Kylie, Kylie, so sweet and smiley,
Let's sing a song
In a 'rub-a-dub' style.

Kylie, Kylie, so cute and twee,
Oh please Michael Hutchence
Give her one from me.

Lee Green
Lewisham

I don't see why dog owners should be fined if their dog fouls the pavement. If a dog owner was caught drink/driving, they wouldn't expect his dog to pay the fine.

This is clearly a case of double standards.

Mrs D. Kent
Wimbledon



Fancy a shag?

They say that all men are the same with the light off. Then perhaps some of your female readers would like to pop round for a shag? My electricity was cut off last week.

Richard
Button-Mushroom
Ripon

Every once in a while my wife and I enjoy a romantic, candle-lit dinner and a smooch to our favourite record, before stripping off for a game of 'wheelbarrow'.

I wonder whether any other readers have quaint phrases which aptly describe their style of lovemaking.

M. Herringbone
Henley

I began drinking at the age of 16, and have been a heavy drinker now for over 20 years, spending a small fortune each week on beer, lager and spirits. But come 'Comic Relief' day I'm the one who's laughing, as I never have to waste money buying a stupid red nose.

I already have one!

I. P. Head
Middlesbrough

I don't see the point in speed limits and alcohol restrictions for motorists. I'm sure a lot of drivers get a thrill out of deliberately breaking these laws. I believe there should be no speed limit, and drinking should be allowed. I'm sure that once the novelty of driving at high speeds and whilst drunk has worn off, motorists will, of their own accord, begin to drive more slowly, sensibly and sober.

Mr I. Quina
Dartford

Vegetarians tell us that it's wrong to kill defenceless animals. Several years ago my grandfather was bitten by a sheep. So animals are hardly defenceless, are they?

M. Blugoon
Worcester

Top Tips

MASHED potato looks a bit like snow, and is harmless for children.

H. Civic
Southampton

GIVE friends the impression that you wear contact lenses by blinking frequently and pulling down your lower eyelid.

Michael Hudson
Bingley

AVOID being mugged in the street by walking along behind a policeman and moving your lips and gesturing as if you are having a friendly conversation with him. If he turns round, simply look confused and ask him for directions to a nearby street.

R. Hollins
Hammersmith

WHEN travelling by train, jot down a note of any refreshments you require and pin it to your lapel. This will save you having to talk to the miserable bastard who is invariably serving in the buffet car.

P. Donnelly
Portsmouth

WEIGHT watchers. Weigh yourself each week. The difference between successive weights is the amount that you have either gained or lost.

A J Marsh
Tongham, Surrey

CONVINCE neighbours that you have an expensive car alarm by locking up your car and making loud, high-pitched whooping noises whilst walking away.

S. Black
Burnley

OBTAIN the effect of having a bald, yellow scalp by removing the skin from a bowl of custard which has set, and placing it on your crown.

L. Vandevie
Lancashire

KEEP your insurance company on their toes by ringing them to say that your roof has just blown off in a storm, then calling them back ten minutes later to say that you were mistaken.

L. Battensburg
Walsall

ATTACH a tag with your name and address on it to your house keys so that if they are lost, whoever finds them can return them to you. If there's room, mention the times that your house is empty so that they'll be sure to catch you in when they call.

P. Pegley
Hammersmith

STICK silk flowers to an old woolly hat to make it pretty for that special occasion

G. Richardson (Mrs)
Oxford

CUT your man's hair round a mousse ring should instead of a padding bowl if he is balding at the crown.

Mrs C. Sidiros
Greenford

How about

Sir Cliff?

Isn't it about time Cliff Richard was honoured with the Knighthood he so richly deserves. After all, he's never taken drugs or had sex like many other so-called 'pop' stars. In fact, now that Princess Ann is getting divorced, wouldn't it be nice if he could marry her and become the King of England.

Mrs Martha Hienkel
Weighbridge



Three cheers for the Princess of Wales, with her cheeky smile, her beautiful frocks and those trend-setting hats. Well worth four million quid a year, I must say.

E. Tornado
Bedford

SIXTIES STARS SLAM SADDAM

Many of Britain's top groups from the sixties are up in arms about Iraq's invasion of Kuwait.

Indeed, several sixties hit-makers are believed to have been disappointed by the news that the war was over. "Some of them had been looking forward to getting out there and giving Saddam what for", a showbiz insider told us yesterday.



A sixties group.

"It's a shame about all the pollution that's been caused," he told us.

OPEN ALL HOURS

Saddam's invasion of Kuwait triggered a storm of protest from sixties chart toppers, among them Alan Clark, veteran frontman with The Hollies.

"It was certainly an unjustified act of aggression", Clark fumed yesterday.

SORRY

Peter Noone, mop topped singer with Herman's Hermits, felt equally strongly. "You have to feel sorry for the people of Kuwait, and everyone else who has suffered in the conflict", blasted Noone, whose hits included "No Milk Today".

Gerry Marsden of Merseybeat sensations Gerry and the Pacemakers wasn't mincing his words either. He agreed with the 12 point UN resolutions against Iraq, and the principal that aggression should not pay. "I suppose you could say that", he told us yesterday.

Dave Clark, one time hit-maker with The Dave Clark Five, was yesterday unavailable for comment.

PULL YOURSELF OFF AND WIN A POUND!

It's Britain's biggest milk race!

We've sunk to new depths with this idea — a spanking wanking competition! And it's **YOUR** chance to win a pound.

OH DEAR

The rules are simple. Get a load of this super pair of knockers. *Phwoar!* Eh? Now you simply pull yourself off, and time yourself using a clock. Whoever does it the quickest will be the winner. When you've finished just fill in the coupon below and send it to the special Milk Race



address below. Please mark your envelope clearly 'MILK RACE' so that we can throw them into the bin without having to open them.

To: The Adjudicator, Viz Milk Race 1991, The Boat-house, Crabtree Lane, Fulham, London SW6 8NJ.

I pulled myself off in _____ minutes.

Signed _____

Witnessed* by _____

*Doctor, policeman, solicitor, scoutmaster etc.



THE COMPUTER GAME

FORMATS

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Spectrum Disk	£14.99
Amstrad Cass	£9.99
Amstrad Disk	£14.99

You'll never
play a bigger
load of crap!



ISLE OF DOGS!

Women in Britain are **UGLY**, their looks lagging way behind those of our European competitors.

That's the shock claim being made by Bristol landscape gardener Dennis Stokes. And Dennis believes come 1992 Britain's females will **LOSE OUT** to more glamorous looking women from neighbouring countries.

"If you take a walk down any street in Britain, none of the birds you see are anything to write home about", Stokes told us. "But if you watch the telly, you see some really good lookers in Italy and France and that. The birds over here can't compete with clasy tarts like that."

BOILERS

A secret Government report prepared by experts seems to confirm Mr. Stokes' fears. The document, recently leaked to us, reveals that in some parts of Britain, like Huddersfield, less than 10 per cent of the female

Britain trails in crumpe stakes

population are attractive. While a stunning 50 per cent – half the female population – are classed as 'absolute boilers'.

PISTONS

Officials at the Department of Health are known to be extremely concerned about the implications of the report come Britain's entry into the EEC in 1992. The removal of trade barriers will make international marriages a lot easier, and there are fears that Britain's fellas will shop abroad for partners.

EXCLUSIVE

"Me, I fancy that Italian bird that gets her tits out on the telly", Dennis Stokes told us yesterday. And come 1992 Dennis could be one of thousands of British men who flood through the Channel Tunnel to score themselves a piece of continental crumper.

VALVES

Secret proposals to remedy the problem are currently being studied by the Prime Minister and Cabinet colleagues. They hope that dramatic measures can be taken to improve the appearance of the nation's women.

These are thought to include:

- Poll Tax relief to enable ugly women to spend more money on make-up.
- Cheaper housing for plain looking women in certain out-of-the-way areas, like Workington, to encourage



Clare Short

those women to live there. This would be part of an integrated 'out of sight, out of mind' policy.

- A so-called 'Boiler Curfew' to be introduced at weekends preventing plain or unattractive women from going out in the evenings.

DIODES

"Efforts will have to be made to bring Britain's birds into line with the gorgeous miff you see parading round on the continent in tight miniskirts", a Government spokesman told us yesterday.

TRANSISTORS

We tried to ring Labour MP Clare Short, to see what she thought about ugly women, but her number wasn't in the Newcastle phone book.

SADDAM'S BRITAIN

If Iraq had won the Gulf War London would no longer have been the capital of England. And landmarks such as Buckingham Palace, Nelson's Column and Tower Bridge would all have been rased to the ground.

These are just some of the horrific facts revealed in top secret documents abandoned by fleeing Iraqi troops as they left Kuwait. Documents which include an amazing blueprint of Saddam Hussein's Britain.

PLANS

Had Saddam won the war, life under the Iraqi dictator would have been a nightmare for the population of Britain. Among the many changes outlined in detailed plans drawn up by the Iraqi military were:

- Identity cards for every single person in Britain over the age of 12, similar to those which were to be carried by football supporters.
- Severe rationing of food and fuel, on a scale not witnessed since the Second World War.
- Skeleton rail and bus services, with as few as 1 in 5 timetabled services running.
- Early closing for shops on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays.
- Restricted banking hours at the four major High Street banks.

PARADE

Madman Hussein planned to celebrate his victory with a military parade, not through the streets of London, but through Grimsby instead.

- Strict curfews, with the death penalty for anyone found walking the streets at night.
- A total blackout of TV and radio.



Evil Saddam.

Nightmare that almost came true

For Hussein's military advisers had recommended Grimsby as the new capital of England, with its ideal harbour facilities. North Sea links and good road and rail services. A puppet Government would have been installed in Grimsby Town Hall, from where the evil Iraqis would have run the country.

ESCORT

Saddam saw London as a symbol of western imperialism. He planned to set it burning like the oil fields of Kuwait, killing the Royal Family and stealing their furniture, paintings and cars.

Shopkeeper Bill Simpson agreed that life under the Iraqis would have been unbearable. "They'd probably have come in here and looted my shop, and there'd be nothing I could do. My wife's ill in bed, and I'm 63 and taking tablets for my leg".

MK2 CAPRI

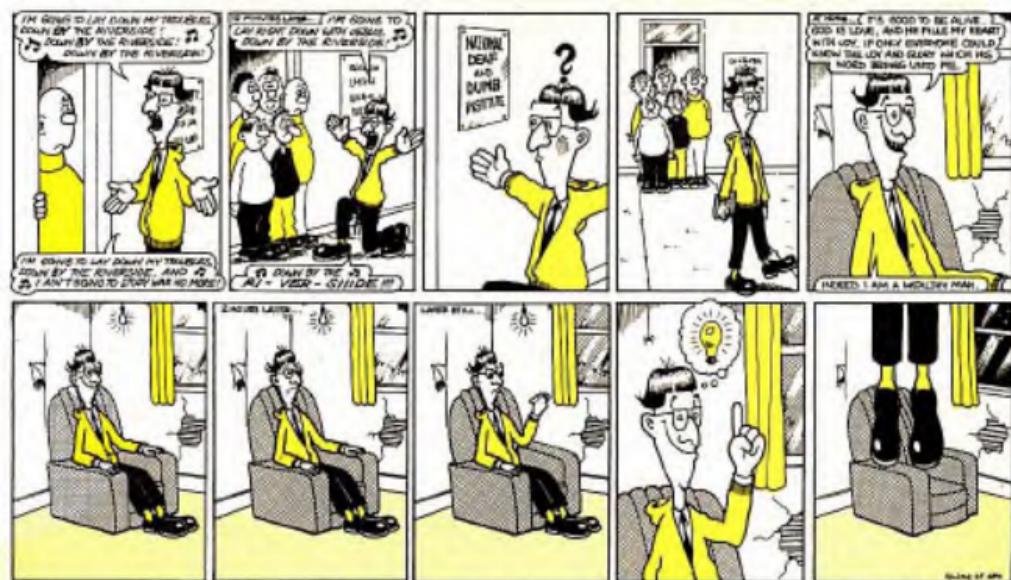
Other people we spoke to praised the allied forces for their victory. "Thank God we won the war," 67 year old Agatha Dodds told us. "I lived through the Blitz. Mind you, we were happier then. You could leave your front door open in them days", she said. "And I never saw a banana till I was 42", she added.

DALEY Starr



QUICK! PRETEND YOU'RE OUT! IT'S...





ROGER

HE'S SPILL COMPLETELY
INTRODUCED



ARMED WITH TWO SQUEEZY BOTTLES
TULL OF OXO PORK STOCK, AND
PROTECTED BY 20" WELD STRIPS
OF ALCAN FOIL MASK, YOUNG
CHARLIE CHEESEMAN IS THE...

**ALCAN FOIL
WRAPPED
PORK
STOCK
WARRIOR**

GOSH! SPYKERS
FROM THE GARDEN
NEXT DOOR

THIS COULD
BE A CASE
FOR ALCAN
WRAPPED
PORK STOCK
WARRIOR!

CRASH! IT'S THE BARNHOPP,
AND HE'S ABOUT TO BURN
THOSE LEAVES. MUST STOP
HIM BEFORE HE DOES DAMAGE
TO THE ENVIRONMENT!

HOLD IT! RUMMET THERE!

OR WITNESS THE POWER
OF THE ALCAN FOIL WRAPPED
PORK STOCK WARRIOR!

HELD THERE, CHARLIE

YOU KNOW NOT MY NAME, MORTAL
FOR MY SHIELD OF FOIL MASKS
MY TRUE IDENTITY

EXTINGUISH THAT FIRE!

SHOOT! BE SALT
GONE, I MEAN!

BY THE POWER OF PORK STOCK,
I EXTINGUISH THIS FIRE BE-
GONE!

BE IT CAREFUL, KEEP AWAY
FROM THESE FLAMES!

YOU FORGET, I AM
PROTECTED BY
THE POWER OF MY 20 INCH
TENSILE STRENGTH
ALUMINUM FOIL WRAP

THE WORLD SHALL KNOW THE DAWN
BY THE LEGEND OF ALCAN PHIL
WRAPPED PORK STOCK WARRIOR!

WHERE THERE IS FIRE, I SHALL BURN
GOD. WHERE THERE IS LAUGH, I
SHALL BRING JUSTICE. SO THAT
WE MEET AGAIN, PORK...

HA HA
HA HA
HA HA

SHALL WRASH
AS QUICKLY AS
I APPEARED!

SLOOBY, LALOT

CRUMP!

BE CAREFUL, CHARLIE! YOU
SHOULDNT GO CLIMBING
ON THE WALL!

HOW YOU HAVE WATCHED THE
FIGHT OF ALCAN FOIL WRAPPED
PORK STOCK WARRIOR!

SHOOT! DOP!

YOU LITTLE BUNT,
YOU'VE PUT MY FIRE OUT!

SHOOT!

SHOOT!

SHOOT!

I AM...
ALCAN
FOIL
WRAP...

FEAR NOT GOOD LADY, I HAVE THE
POWER! YOUR CALL WILL BE
ANSWERED!

YOU'VE BEEN USING MY FOIL
WRAP AGAINST YOU!

WHY SO? YOU WOULD ROB ME
OF MY STRENGTH, WOULD YOU?
STAND BACK, I SAY!

YOU'RE BLOODY WRASHED YOU AND
GIVE ME THAT SQUEEZY BOTTLE!

YES, YES,
I KNOW

COME ALONG

YOU'VE BEEN USING MY FOIL
WRAP AGAINST YOU!

THEN SO BE IT!

SHOOT!

THROW A WORD WITH
YOU IN THE KITCHEN,
YOUNG MAN!

WRASH THERE IS WRASHNESS, I SHALL
BEING STRENGH. WHERE THERE IS...

PUT IT BACK AT PAGE. I'M
TRYING TO COOK A CHICKEN

OR FEED THE FULL MOUTH
OF MY PORK STOCK!

SHOOT!

BY THE MIGHTY CUBES OF OXO,
MY PORK IS WRASHED, MY
STOCK STRENGH SAPPED

IF I CAN JUST REACH
THE STOCK CUBES...

AT LAST, MY STRENGH RETURNS,
AND WITH IT THE POWER TO DO
GOOD AND UNWRASH CUTS.
THREASH THE FLURSH
OF PORK...

FATHER, WILL YOU PLEASE DEAL
WITH THIS LUNATIC SON OF
YOURS?

BECAUSE YOU ARE NO MATCH FOR THE INCREDIBLE
TEFLON CLINGMIL CAGED MAGI-PICK EAGLE!

THAT'S IT!
I'M GOING TO
GET YOUR
FATHER.

SHOOT!

YOU'RE IN
FOR A GOOD
THREASHING SON!

SHOOT!

Will I See Her Again?

OH MARION, I WISH I COULD SEE DISNEYLAND BEFORE I GO BLIND

Steve Watson and his girlfriend Marion Harper were very happy. Their future looked rosy, but there was one cloud which loomed on the horizon.

I KNOW, BUT WE COULD NEVER AFFORD THE PLANE FARE, AND THE DOCTOR SAYS YOU'VE ONLY GOT A FEW DAYS CLEAR VISION LEFT!

DON'T BE A FOOL, MARION! YOU HAVEN'T EVEN PASSED YOUR TEST YET

DON'T WORRY, I'LL BE ALRIGHT

STOCK CAR RACE TODAY
First Prize
A TRIP TO DISNEYLAND

I WANT TO BORROW YOUR CAR, STEVE. CAN I HAVE THE KEYS?

DING DONG

As Marion drives away ...

OH GOD! I HOPE SHE'S ALRIGHT. IF ANYTHING HAPPENS TO HER, I'LL NEVER FORGIVE MYSELF

AH! MARION'S BACK. SHE MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN HER HOUSE KEYS

STEVE WATSON?

YES ...

THERE'S BEEN AN ACCIDENT INVOLVING YOUR CAR

I'M AFRAID THE DRIVER WAS KILLED

MARION! OH, NO!

COULD YOU COME TO THE MORTUARY, SIR ...

... TO IDENTIFY THE BODY!

IT'S ALL MY FAULT

HEY! LOOK AT THIS



THE STARS WHO RE

In showbusiness, as in the sky at night, for every star that rises, so another must fade away. Famous names and favourite entertainers, for whom the show is over. Death, whether it be by accident, disease or natural causes, is no respecter of celebrity status. Eventually it catches up with us all.

But death does not always bring to a close the careers of the showbiz stars. For the entertainment world is littered with ghostly tales of stars who have simply refused to die.

KING'S RETURN TO THE THRONE

During his 46 years on Earth **ELVIS PRESLEY** never once visited Britain. But an unemployed plumber from Altringham claims to have come face to face with the King of Rock-'n'Roll in the lavatory of his council semi, 14 years **AFTER** the star's death.

Fifty-nine year old Bob Cartwright told us how he was awoken late one night by a groaning sound coming from his toilet. "I went to investigate, and couldn't believe what I saw", said Bob. "There, slumped across the lavatory seat, was Elvis Presley - the King of Rock'n'Roll. He was extremely overweight and had been eating a slice of pizza. He had got stuck and was obviously in some pain". Suddenly Elvis spoke,

ECHOED

"I'll never forget his voice. It seemed somehow distant, and echoed around the lavatory. But his Texas accent was unmistakable". Elvis asked Bob



PLAY TENNIS - It's great!



Issued by the Tennis Marketing Council of Great Britain

Tree terror re-lived by dead idol



Diesel fitter Darren Peabody didn't believe in ghosts, until one night in 1986 he had an experience he will never forget.

"I'd been to a friend's stag night at a local pub, and had been drinking heavily for several hours. It was pouring with rain and I couldn't find my car keys, so I was delighted when a stranger in the car park offered me a lift home in his mini. In the light of the full moon I made him out to be a young man, perhaps in his early thirties, with long dark curly hair, and make up.

HAIRPIN

"I began to tremble as the car sped along the narrow, winding road. Thunder and lightning flashed as the car careered around hairpin bends. I asked the driver to slow down, but it was too late, for at that very moment the car skidded out of control and hurtled towards a tree. I covered my face and braced myself for the impact.

URINE

The next thing I remember it was nine o'clock the next morning and I awoke to find myself lying in a pool of urine in the pub car park. There was vomit in my hair, and all over my clothes, and no sign of the young man in his mini. I made my way home and thought nothing more of the incident

until a few weeks later when I mentioned what had happened to a friend. What he told me made my hair stand on end. For less than 120 miles from that very spot where the car span off the road, pop idol Marc Bolan had been killed in an almost identical accident exactly nine years earlier, almost to the month.

SOMERSAULTED

But the story doesn't end there. For six months later, after a night of heavy drinking, Darren drove past the same spot and spotted something moving behind the trees.

"Through the mist and fog I could just make out the silhouette of a white swan, with someone riding on it. Just like in the words of the T Rex song". Darren was so frightened that he lost control of his car, clipped a passing bus, and somersaulted into a ditch.

HOSPITAL

"The next morning I awoke in hospital. I explained to the police officers that I'd been frightened by the ghost of Marc Bolan but they simply would not believe me". Darren was fined £250 for driving with excess alcohol and banned from driving for 2 years.

CAMPBELL'S PEA SOUPER

Holidaymaker Stuart Ferguson got more excitement than he bargained for the day he and his family hired a rowing boat for a day out on Lake Windermere in the Lake District.

SNAPPED

Stuart, his wife Morag and their two children Angus, 2 and Crawford, 5 had been rowing for about an hour when their oar snapped. Stuart takes up the story.

"We were stuck in the middle of the lake with no land in sight. After a while it got dark, and a thick blanket of fog descended on the lake. It was eerie.

"Suddenly the ghostly calm was broken by a sound that made my hair stand on end. It was the roar of a bright blue rocket powered speed boat. The gleaming vessel emerged

SE TO DIE!

THIS IS YOUR AFTERLIFE

Since the death of Eamon Andrews, dressing room number 666 at Thames Television has stood empty. For not one single star in the world of showbusiness would dare use the room formerly occupied by the *This Is Your Life* presenter. Andrews' successor Michael Aspel was the first man to enter the room after the Irishman's death. Seconds later he fled screaming, his grey hair standing on end. It was several moments before Aspel had calmed down enough to describe his terrifying experience to horrified TV executives. For inside the dark, dingy dressing room, he had come face to face with the headless ghost of his predecessor!

SPRANG

A Thames Television insider explained. "Eamon's ghost sprang out of the mirror and thrust a big red book at Michael. Fortunately Aspel fled, for the story goes that anyone who accepts the book from Andrews' ghost will immediately turn to stone".



Indeed one hapless cleaner, while dusting the light bulbs which surround the mirror in dressing room number 666, was accosted by the ghoulish figure, and took the book. She instantly turned to granite and her statue stands in the foyer of Thames TV as a warning to showbusiness celebrities and other would-be visitors to dressing room number 666.



Campbell's ghostly speedboat (above) emerges from the fog.

from the fog and pulled up alongside us. Without saying a word the driver threw us a rope.

FLAMES

"The next thing I knew we were being towed back to shore at speeds in excess of 600 miles an hour, and it wasn't long before we were safely back on dry land.

"As I walked up the pier, I turned to see the boat roar off at high speed, flip up into the air

and explode in flames before sinking without trace.

"The next morning I returned to see if I could be of any help, but there was no sign of the mystery stranger or his boat. Not a single bit of wreckage had been washed ashore. I described the man to an old fisherman who was mending his nets at the nearby harbour, and asked if he knew him. 'Yes', he said. 'That was the ghost of Donald Campbell'.

WHAT ARE GHOSTS?

There have been many attempts made to explain the phenomenon we loosely term 'ghosts'. Are they simple illusions created by our brains, or perhaps figments of our vivid imaginations. Or maybe it's just our minds playing tricks on us. There have been many attempts made to explain this baffling phenomena.

AFTERLIFE

But what do the stars of showbusiness themselves think? Do the stars of stage and screen believe in the afterlife? And what is their idea of a ghost?

SUPERNATURAL

We asked three former TV Dr Who's to offer their explanations.



White haired former time lord JON PERTWEE has little time to ponder the mysteries of the supernatural. "I really haven't

given it a lot of thought", he told us yesterday. "But if you ring my agent next week he'll sort something out for you", he said.



Scouse time traveller PETER DAVISON is in no doubt about ghosts. "The human eye is like a camera, if you will", he told us.

RETINA

"Images are taken in and focused on the retina. When you see a ghost, it is merely the same process happening in reverse, the image being projected through your eyes and onto a wall, like a slide show, if you will".

CORNEA

"I don't know anything about ghosts, and frankly I don't particularly care", recent Doctor SYLVESTER MCCOY told us. "And anyway, where do you get my number", he asked.

Garden haunted by green fingered ghoul

Police were baffled when they were called to the Blue Peter garden at the BBC Television Centre. Vandals had dug up plants, overturned a statue of the Blue Peter dog Petra, and poured bleach into the Italian sunken pond.

Detectives were baffled. The gate had been locked, and the garden is surrounded by a six foot wall. "It's as if the vandals simply walked in through a solid wall", he said.

BOX

That officer may have been closer to the truth than he realised, for paranormal experts now believe that Percy Thrower, the Blue Peter gardener and former TV bird impressionist, was responsible for the damage, and that his spirit had returned to Earth to haunt the garden.

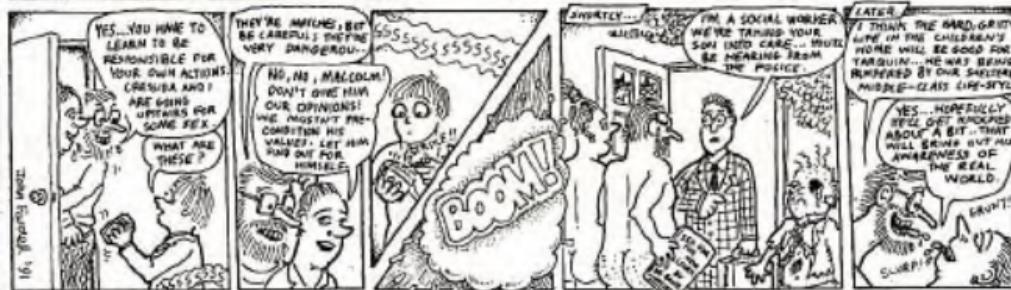
"Percy often spoke of his wish to be buried in the Blue Peter garden, alongside the box for the year 2000", one former presenter told us. But that wish was never granted. Blue

Peter supremo Biddy Baxter refused to allow the burial, and even turned down an eleventh hour plea for Thrower's ashes to be scattered in the herbaceous border.

"Percy Thrower's spirit cannot rest until his remains are taken to the Blue Peter garden", we were told. "And until they are, Thrower's ghost will haunt the garden, vandalising it once or twice every year".

Next week: The man who bought former Crackerjack funny man Peter Glaze's house reveals how the star's spectre has repeatedly foiled attempts to decorate the building by the use of a supernatural bungling comedy wallpapering routine.

The MODERN PARENTS



YOU ARE WHAT YOU EAT

Nowadays people are more image conscious than ever before, spending hours in front of a mirror, and fortunes on expensive clothes.

And it's not just fashionable teenagers who care about their looks. Politicians, bank managers and even taxi drivers are getting in on the act, hiring 'image consultants' to advise them about their clothes, their hair and even the way they speak.

STARS

Indeed, many of today's top personalities, MPs, film stars and even Royals, spend a fortune each year on hair cuts, clothes and new teeth in order to improve their public image.

BOOK

For having the right image is very important in today's hectic world. But changing **YOUR** image needn't be such an expensive business. For according to a book soon to be published, the things we **EAT** are more responsible for the way people see us than any other factor. Indeed, changing your diet can change your image, often overnight.

PORRIDGE

Food and Image Consultant Dr. Campbell Soup has been studying what he calls the 'Total Diet Control of Character Projection' for several weeks.

"In simple terms, you are what you eat", he explains in his book. "For example, a man who eats porridge may not be Scottish, but to an onlooker he certainly appears to be".

SIGNALS

Dr. Soup believes there are complex chemical and scientific 'food signals' emitted when we eat, a sophisticated form of body language about which little is known.

PLATFORMS

In today's world many people strive to create a wealthy, successful image. They buy fast cars, Italian clothes and expensive watches. But Dr. Soup believes their money would far better be spent on a new and simple diet.

"Eating small things, like frogs, oysters, or even little sausage rolls produce an unmistakable aura of wealth", says the Doctor. "For example, if you enter a room with a cocktail sausage on a stick, it immediately says more about you than your clothes can ever do".

Small sausage rolls and bits of cheese say a lot about the kind of person you are

Dr. Soup points to nouvelle cuisine to underline his point. "Affluent people spend hours in posh restaurants eating small, unpleasant things, often covered in peculiar sauce, off big plates. The same effect can be achieved without incurring that expense. For example, in a sweetshop, you could simply buy a Walnut Whip or a small finger of fudge instead of a clumsy Mars Bar, or bulky packet of crisps".

FLIP FLOPS

There was a time when to appear tough all you needed was a jar of Brylcreem and a leather jacket. But nowadays the same effect can be achieved by simply tucking into a baked potato, according to Dr. Soup.

STATEMENT

"Buying a baked potato, like buying any item of food, is in itself a statement of your individuality. In the case of a baked potato, this suggests a certain abrasiveness, a rough determination and a wild outlook on life".

OVERDRAFT

But the doctor believes that your choice of filling is just as important as the potato itself.

WITHDRAWAL

"Baked beans or cheese, for example, underline masculinity, in much the same way that a growth of stubble used to. While cottage cheese, or pineapple imply sensitivity in a person, and tuna suggests eccentricity".

It's food for thought says top image expert

Cheese, according to Dr. Soup, is the single most important food stuff in terms of image building. Your choice of cheese can dictate the way others see you for years to come.

ganisations, Dr. Soup has begun to offer his services as a Food Image Consultant to various people, among them the Metropolitan Police.

"Many of the problems the Police have are due to their image. People tend to see them as unfriendly, authoritarian figures. But I believe an improved diet could change that overnight".

DUTCH CAP

Dr. Soup wrote to the Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, suggesting that his officers eat light pastries, toasted sandwiches and more fresh fruit. But so far he has received no reply.

RHYTHM METHOD

"Stilton, for example, suggests a sophisticated, breezy image. A person who is somewhat aloof. Cheddar conjurs up a strong sexual image, the stronger the flavour, the stronger the sexual signals being sent out. Mild cheddar suggest a romantic, playful nature". According to the doctor, an air of frivolity and sense of fun can be exuded by eating processed cheeses, such as Dairy Lea triangles.

COIL

As image becomes more important to individuals, to companies and to other or-

DOUBLY INCONTINENT?

Now you DON'T have to stay close to the lavatory
24 hours a day

Shop with Confidence once again thanks to

"2-Way" INCONTICART

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INCONTICART creates roads
without stretching your purse

INCONTICART travels up to 14
miles on 1 overnight charge

Will take you to the corner shop
or big supermarket with ease

Optional extras include:
All-weather tinted canopy
Night illumination pack
500cc GT engine conversion

from
£77.99



"Now losing control of your bowel and bladder functions
doesn't mean you lose control of your life"

ROGER MELLIE

THE MAN ON THE TELLY

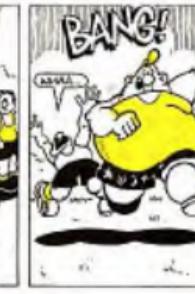
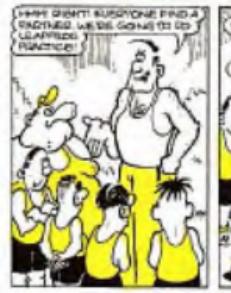


HEY! JUST THE TICKET! I'LL HAVE A COUPLE OF THESE FOR STARTERS!

IT'S EVEN GOT A BIT OF CHINESE ON IT!



TUBBY JOHNSON



The rush is on with only 248 shopping days to go! So here's...

20 THINGS YOU NEVER KNEW about CHRISTMAS

With Easter out of the way, once again it's that time of year when we start to think about Christmas. With so many presents to buy, trees to put up and parties to plan, before you know it Christmas is upon us!

But do we ever stop to think what exactly is Christmas? What does it mean? Before you reach for your decorations, why not stop for a moment, and find out.

Here's twenty festive facts you never knew about Christmas.

① Christmas, literally translated, means 'Jesus's Birthday Party'. It's a traditional religious celebration of the Birth of Christ, who was born in a manger at Bethlehem almost 2000 years ago.

② And he's not the only celebrity who has a birthday on December 25th. He is joined by zany TV comic Kenny Everett.

③ And Noel Gordon out of Crossroads.

④ For most people Christmas Day is a time for celebration, but Irish rock start Phil Lynott had no cause to celebrate on Christmas Day 1987. That's because he died on it.

⑤ The earliest Christmas decorations known to man are believed to be cave paintings featuring reindeers and a plum pudding which were discovered in underground caves in Arizona, USA, and believed to be over 5 million years old.

⑥ The Christmas Card was invented by unknown painter Thomas Merry purely by chance after he had painted a robin sitting on a spade handle. However, the first card was not sold until after his death in 1754 when a friend, Sir Henry Hallmark, realised that people were stupid enough to pay up to £2.50 each for the things which cost next to nothing to produce.

⑦ Prince Albert was responsible for the introduction of the Christmas tree to Britain's homes. The eccentric Prince insisted that his gardeners dig up trees and bring them indoors for the winter to protect them



A Christmas tree yesterday.

from the cold. In 1872 a law was passed stating that every household in Britain should take in a tree for a period of 12 days. The law was abolished in 1958, but the tradition lives on to this day.

⑧ The traditional children's Christmas gift the 'toy' was not introduced to this country until 1941 when German prisoners of war began to pass their time by carving miniature aeroplanes, cars and soldiers out of wood. Sadly, these toys were never enjoyed by children. They were banned by pioneer safety campaigner Lady Constance Foulds-Wood, because they had sharp metal bits in them.

⑨ Norwegians may not be the brightest people in the world, but they are world beaters when it comes to growing Christmas trees. Each year they export over ten million trees to countries like Britain, and still have enough left to build themselves log cabins and houses out of wood.

⑩ Towards the end of his career real life Santa Claus Elvis Presley gave away millions of dollars worth of Christmas presents to the poor and needy. Unbeknown to even his closest friends, big hearted Elvis, dressed in a nappy and full



Elvis - Secret Santa.

church is cold, dull and uninteresting, and vicars are daft.

⑪ The word 'pantomime' comes from the Greek 'pantomindrum', meaning 'to swap trousers'. Originally a traditional play performed around the fire-side by Victorian families, this later developed into a stage show where out of work TV celebrities perform plays based on well known children's novels.

⑫ Australians sit down to enjoy their Christmas dinner in the middle of summer! That's because Australia is six months behind the rest of the world, and Christmas Day falls on June 25th each year.

⑬ At Christmas time the average Briton will eat TEN TIMES their body weight in nuts, tangerines, dates and chocolate. And the average family will produce 42 tons of waste, empty bottles, nutshells, wrapping paper etc., which, if they don't tip the binmen, gets spilled all over their back yard.

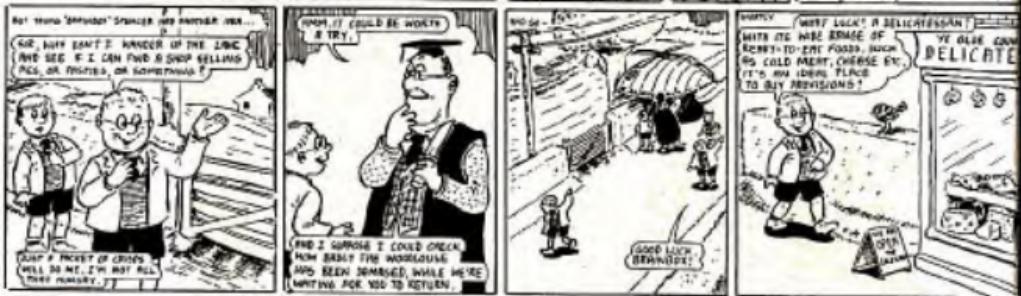
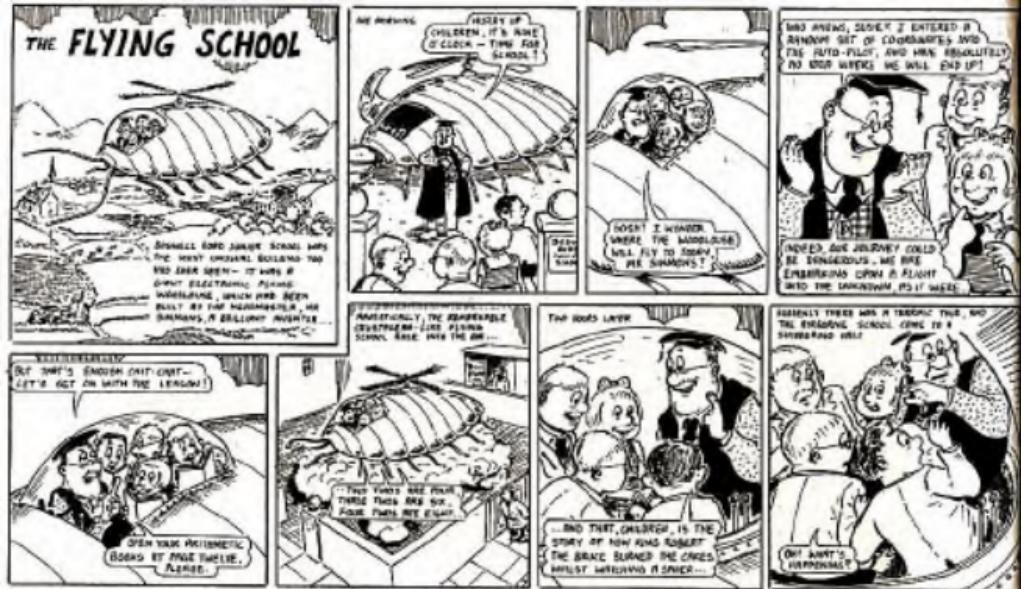
⑭ Going back to number 11, 'Carol' is also the name of a song by Neil Sedaka.

⑮ By the year 2000 there'll be no such thing as a white Christmas. Instead, our Christmases will be red! That's because by the year 2000 we'll all be living on Mars.

IT'S
BLIND DATE!



THE FLYING SCHOOL



MEANLYNESS, THE TANKERISER
ROARS OUT HIS STUFF

...UP THE JANE...
DELICATESSE...

COOKS - HABOURMANS
A LA SARDINE...

ALL ABOARD THE WINDSOUS, KIDS!
WE'VE GOT SOME FOOL THIEVES
TO CAPTURE!

OFF SPUD THE GLEEFING ELECTRONIC
INVESTIGATOR!

THERE THEY
ARE!

FIELD TIGHT WHILE
2. ACTIVATE THE
TELESCOPIC ANTENNAE!

WITH A CLACK AND A SWISH,
THE JACKET STILL BATTERED
SHOT OUT OF THE FRONT OF
THE SHIP

HEY! MY JACKET
PREFERS TO HANG
GOT CAUGHT ON
SOMETHING!

WING TOO!

WHO'S ONT AFRAID
TO GET IT UNHOOKED?

ME NEITHER!

BLAST AND BOSHOMATION!
IT'S THE FISH!

INSECT

YOU TWO ARE
UNDER ARREST.

WHAT WE WOULD HAVE GOT PONY WITH
IT IF IT WASN'T FOR THAT PESKY
LARGE WINDSOUS - SHARP
ELECTRONIC FLYING SONAR THING!

TOOK SAWED AROUND 450,000
WORTH OF MY STOCK. PLEASE
COME AND JOIN ME IN A
SLIP-UP FEAST OF CHICKEN LIVERS
FRIES AND BISCUITS!

THINK YOU BUT WE MUST
BE LEAVING...

IT'S REALLY TIME FOR
AFTERNOON LESSONS TO
SPREAD AND BE A HERO:
MISTER, THE CHILDREN'S
EDUCATION IS OF
PARASITIC IMPORTANCE
TO ME

BESIDES, I'VE JUST ENTERED
ANOTHER RANDOM SET OF
CO-ORDINATES INTO THE
AUTO-PILOT - THE SHIP
LEAVES THAT MINUTE!

ONE, BORN, THE EXTRAORDINARY MECHANIC
WINDSOUS SHRIED INTO THE SKY, HAVING
FOR NEW LANDS, AND NEW ADVENTURES FOR
THE CHILDREN OF THE FLYING GENIUS

...TWO THREE, AND A
THREE THREE, PEE
HAA...

LEARN TO SWEAR IN JUST 3 WEEKS

with

SWEAR-AID



Please send me the Bloody course.
I enclose a cheque/P.O. For £300.

NAME _____
ADDRESS _____
Post Code _____

Have you ever wanted to Swear at People you don't like?
Use dialogue that would put a Football Hooligan to shame?

Now, you can do all this, and more with Swear-Aid, in just 3 weeks you can be competing amongst leading Swearers such as Mr. Bollocks from Hartlepool or Mr. Foreskin from Bolton, just two of hundreds more satisfied customers.

Just send us a subscription for £300, and we will send you our Easy-to-follow, step-by-step manual and accompanying cassette, "Swear-Aid" Every Week!

Never has Swearing been made so easy. But don't only take our word for it, it speaks for itself:

Normal Person's Dialogue.

"Kindly leave, you are, annoying me."

After just 3 weeks with 'Swear-Aid'

"Piss Off or Ah'll break yah fuckin legs."

And remember, if you're going to swear, do it like a professional, with Swear-Aid!



"Ah was a real posh Swearer before Ah knew about Swear-Aid."
- Mr. Bollocks, Hartlepool



"Ah've just had me posh mate of Swear-Aid as 'ah didn't give a shit."
- Mr. J. Foreskin, Bolton.

SWEAR-AID

66 Bollocks Road, SHITTINGTON, Yorkshire.

*Get into her knickers
with Interflower.*



*With bouquets starting at only £10,
there's no better way to get your fingers and tops.*



Billy the Fish

AS BEST WE CAN RECAL, BILLY THE FISH HAS BEEN POSSESSED BY THE DEMON-PHANTOM FLOORMASTER UNLESS VITAL FAIR CLASH WITH 'STOKEHAM' HOTCHICK.

THE CROWD HOPES HE BREATHES AS THE FISH-LIKE GOALKEEPER WONDER IS SNEAKED AWAY FROM THE PITCH...

CLUMPSHED IN 30 YEARS AS A TOP FOOTBALL LEAGUE GOALIE, THIS IS THE WORST CASE OF DEMONIC POSSESSION I'VE EVER SEEN.

IT LOOKS LIKE HE ISN'T GOING OUT FOR THE REST OF THE SEASON.

AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE I'VE JUST ANNOUNCED THAT TOTTERMAN IS ABOUT TO TAKE A PENALTY.

YES SIR, WE NEED A REVENGE GOALIE... AND FAST!

WHOSE ARE YOU GOING BOSS?

I HAVE A MIGRANT GOALIE AS A YOUNG MAN, SIR. I'M TAKING OVER.

HUH! YOU CAN'T PLAY IN GOAL WEARING A SHEPHERD'S OVERCOAT AND FIRSTSTRIPS TERRIFYING IT'S AGAINST THE REGULATIONS.

BUT I HAVEN'T GOT ANY KIT WITH ME...

SHOOTER -

ENGLAND GOALIE GARY SPINNAKER IS

SHOOTING UP TO TAKE THE PENALTY

SHOT!

A GREAT SAVE FROM THE STOKEHAM KEEPER, STOKE HANNAH.

GOAL!

THE AND IF I'M NOT WRONG THE GOALIE IS A FISH...

HALFTIME -

ESPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT: HAVE ANY CLOUT, HOLY AVON, CLOUTIE OR ENTHUSIAST IN THE GROUND? PLEASE REPORT AT ONCE TO THE POLICHESTER CHANGING ROOM.

MANAGER -

IN THE CHANGING ROOM,

I DON'T THINK THOMAS WANTS

TO MAKE THE SECOND HALF, BOSS.

NOT UNLESS WE CAN

SHOW SOMEONE ELSE TO SIT IN

WITHIN HIM.

IN

SHOOTER -

ENGLAND GOALIE GARY SPINNAKER IS

SHOOTING UP TO TAKE THE PENALTY

YES

SHOOTER -

A GREAT SAVE FROM THE STOKEHAM KEEPER, STOKE HANNAH.

GOAL!

THE AND IF I'M NOT WRONG THE GOALIE IS A FISH...

HALFTIME -

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NOT UNLESS WE CAN

SHOW SOMEONE ELSE TO SIT IN

WITHIN HIM.

IN

SHOOTER -

ENGLAND GOALIE GARY SPINNAKER IS

SHOOTING UP TO TAKE THE PENALTY

HIS STOKEHAM STEAMED THE

FLUKEY GOALIE GIANT OF STOKE

HUM HUM RELEASING MAN.

SHOOTER -

ENGLAND GOALIE GARY SPINNAKER IS

SHOOTING UP TO TAKE THE PENALTY

YES THIS IS

NO ORDINARY SHOT!

SHOOTER -

BUT THEIR BUMPER READING

WINDUP IS PLEASED ON THE

BOAT OF THE STOKE...

HEH! HEH!

SHOOTER -



BAD NEWS POP PICKERS!

28 into 10 won't go!

Writes
Vizki



Yo pace! Tune in and switch on to the baddest sounds around with the red hot jumpin', scratchin' and pum-pin', toastin' and roastin', bastin' and wastin' Viz Top Ten Chart. Yo!

We've had a huge response to last week's appeal for more entries. **TWENTY EIGHT** of you funkinsters put your hands in your pockets and sent us cash. We've got us one record breakin', back aching, biscuit takin', money makin' monster of a chart. Yo! Put-the-needle-on-the-record - and - the - drumbeats-goes-like-this. Hit it.

Top of the pile in chart bastin' style comes Newcastle's own **FRIENDS OF HARRY**. Yo people! What these guys have got is *totally hot!* 'Take It All' is a jive 45 you can buy from the guy at 27 Wolsey Gardens, Newcastle upon Tyne NE2 1HR. Price about £2.50, probably.

Yo Taitskil! My main man **ANDREW TAIT** is back at no. 2, but this time round he's got a hit with a difference. Instead of buying his latest release, you pick up the phone and dial him at home! Andrew will play you it **LIVE!** Now that's what I call a **BAD** idea. And I mean **BAD**, not **bad**. But it's a free country.

SKA-BOOM are back, on the chart attack! Those skankin' and rankin', sleeveless top tankin', money in the bunkin' crazy cats with pork pie hats make their third visit to the Top Ten with a live video and album release. Yo bro! Hello Leicester! Rock-n'roll city!

And yo Tipton! The West Midlands own **ROAD CONES** are in at 5. Their tape is available from J. Hodgetts, 40 Sedgley Road, Tipton, Dudley, West Midlands, at £2.50 each. An' if that ain't enough, go strut your stuff to the Cones live at the Mitre, Stourbridge, on 26th May. Yo Stourbridge! Vizki'll be there!

RU-IN are two fun lovin', ha'penny shovin', heaven abovin', good lookin', rhythm cookin' dance chefs who plan to serve up a five star menu of hardened dance sounds for the nineties. Apparently. The first course is about to be served. Tuck into

the sound of 'Prime Time', *Ain't no shit it'll be a hit! Ain't no crap, these dudes can rap! Ain't no spank... this record won't flunk. Etc.*



JAMES DAVID LEWIS - you're a hit at no. 7, thanks to no. 2, but this time round he's got a hit with a difference. Instead of buying his latest release, you pick up the phone and dial him at home! Andrew will play you it **LIVE!** Now that's what I call a **BAD** idea. And I mean **BAD**, not **bad**. But it's a free country.

It's a case of nursery rhymin', church bells a-chymin', nickels and dimmin', **bad timin'** for **PETER BUCKLEY SMITH** at no. 9. He's released his Christmas single in March. But yo Peter! Here's hopin' Santa brings you an early Christmas as hit. Buy that single, funksters, from Miranda Records, 31 Fortress Road, London NW5 1AD. It costs £2.20.

RAW NOISE won't be too happy with this week's chart. That's because they're not in it, despite coughing up fifteen quid. They hoped to improve on their recent no. 5 placing, but turned out to be one of the **EIGHTEEN** luckless bandaleros who's cash didn't cut the mustard. Raw Noise were *especially* unlucky. **1000 PEOPLE** also paid £15, but they got into the chart. That's because

THE Viz Top Ten



FRIENDS OF HARRY

Take It All

£35.00

ANDREW TAIT

Tait Live (91) 281 6084

£30.01

THE MINGLES

Mingles Music Show Reel

£30.00

SKA-BOOM

The Further Adventures Of SKA-BOOM

£30.00

THE ROAD CONES

Can Sock Play

£21.42

RU-IN

Prime Time

£25.02

JAMES DAVID LEWIS

No Record But His Mum's Worried

£25.00

PURE NEW WOOL

Live In His Bedroom

£22.02

PETER BUCKLEY HILL

Dear Father Christmas

£20.22

1000 PEOPLE

Stripped

£15.00



Chart topping Friends of Harry (above), and a special treat for the girls (below) Burnley's FAT TWINS who didn't make this week's chart.

their letter was higher in the pile. Ain't life a bitch.

If you sent in a tribe and didn't appear in this chart, why not throw good money after bad, and 'top up' your original tribe to boost your chances of making the next Top Ten. Anyone who wants to appear in the Top Ten just has to send us a cash bribe (*no cheques*). Money talks in the Viz Top Ten, so send some today, to me, Vizki, Viz Top Ten, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. A photo, a copy of your tape or record, and any relevant information would also be handy.

Yo! Vizki



SPOLT



BASTARD

A cartoon illustration of a man with a balding head and a mustache, wearing a yellow short-sleeved shirt. He is carrying a newspaper under his left arm and a yellow banana in his right hand. He is looking towards the right with a neutral expression. The background is a simple indoor setting with a door and a window.

A cartoon illustration of a young boy with short brown hair, wearing a yellow t-shirt and dark shorts. He is standing in a doorway, looking out with a worried expression and shouting "TIMMY!!" in a large speech bubble. The background shows a simple room with a door and a window.

A cartoon illustration of Homer Simpson. He is wearing a yellow t-shirt and is standing on a ladder, painting a large mural of the Simpson family (Homer, Marge, Bart, and Homer) on a wall. Marge is holding a paintbrush and saying, "TIMMY! AND YOU ALRIGHT?" Homer is looking up at the mural with a thoughtful expression. The mural is quite detailed, showing the family in various poses within a room.

A cartoon illustration of a man in a yellow shirt and black pants standing on a ladder, talking to a woman with glasses and a yellow dress. The man is holding a clipboard and has a determined expression. The woman is looking at him with a neutral expression.

A cartoon illustration of a peasant with a large nose and a yellow tunic. He is speaking to a king, who is only partially visible. The peasant's speech bubble contains the text: "IT'S ACT YOU WOULDN'T UNDERSTAND. WOULD YOU, KING? I'LL TELL YOU, PEASANT!"

A cartoon strip. A woman with short grey hair, wearing a yellow dress, is pointing her finger at a small dog. The dog is wearing a black vest and has its hands clasped together. The woman is saying, "YOU'RE LOOKING AT A PALEONTOLOGIST, LADYBIRD. I'M GOING TO BE THE NEXT PICASSO!" The dog replies, "BUT YOU'RE DISMISSED ALL OVER THE WORLD!"

YOU HELLOP SHOULD HOPE

I AM HOPELESS BECAUSE YOU ARE SO SENSITIVE

HELL BONN JUST BIT THEE.
YOD PATHETIC DAD TOINET
CALL AN AMBULANCE POEMIE

I'VE CUT MY
FINGER. DAD,
GIVE ME HURS
SAKE

SPACE AGE RUG IS GOOD NEWS FOR SLAP HEADS

Top hair boffins believe they are on the verge of a major breakthrough in hair-piece technology.

For they now believe that by the year 2000 they will have perfected a wig which *doesn't look like a wig*.

To date, despite millions of pounds spent each year on wig research, the world's top scientists have been unable to produce a half decent toupe.

GINGER

"The problem is that all wigs are detectable, due to their being made out of coarse ginger nylon, and standing an immoveable half inch proud of the scalp", says Professor Heinz Ravioli, senior trichologist at California's Humphrey Bogart Wig Foundation.

SHUTTLE

But now, as a result of new Space Shuttle technology, pointing and laughing at people wearing obvious wigs is set to become a thing of the past. And demand for the new "Space Wig 2000" is expected to be enormous, with Britain's baldies queuing up to pay over £15,000 per rug.

LOOM

The new hairpieces will come as a Godsend to top showbiz baldies like Paul Daniels, Terry Wogan, and Bruce Forsyth. For

despite thousands of pounds spent on advanced hairpieces and transplants, their careers are all too often held back by unsightly and unconvincing syrups.

BOBBIN

The new wigs are expected to become available over the next 2 years, and advance orders are already being taken, not only from baldies, but also from people who can expect to be bald by the year 2000. People like newscaster Jeremy Paxman. However, Professor Ravioli was at pains to point out that due to technical and production difficulties, early versions of the wig would only be available in one colour - bright ginger - and in small size only.

SPINNING JENNY

"The colouration of the wigs may be affected by sunlight, so they should only be worn indoors, and under no circumstances should they be allowed to come into contact with water. Or heat", said the Professor yesterday.



Showbiz baldie Bruce Forsyth (left) and Judith Chalmers of TV's 'Wish You Were Here'.

SPOT THE BALDY AND WIN £100!

Soon cheap laughs at the expense of sensitive baldies will be a thing of the past, and the nylon rugs that they balance precariously on top of their heads will be museum pieces.

So this could be your last chance to go WIG SPOTTING. And we're offering bumper cash prizes, plus hair products, to the spotters of the most obvious wigs.

All you have to do is load up your camera and wander the streets in search of hairpieces. When you spot a hidden baldy, take a candid snapshot of his (or her) laughable toupe, and send the results to us.

The photos of the most

ridiculous hairpieces will appear in our next issue (if anyone bothers to send us any) and the sender of each snap used will receive £25, with the lucky winner collecting £100 cash, a comb PLUS a year's supply of shampoo and conditioner.

Send your photographs to Viz Wig Spotting Competition, P.O. Box 1PT, Newcastle upon Tyne, NE99 1PT. Please write your name and address clearly on the back of each photo, together with your hair type (e.g. dry, normal, greasy). Photographs which are returned will have no chance of winning a prize, for technical and administrative reasons.



NIGHTMARE OF BRITAIN'S GOLDFISH

Millions of goldfish in Britain are being kept in appalling overcrowded conditions by heartless owners.

And animal welfare experts fear that each year thousands of helpless fish DIE as a result.

BOWLS

Goldfish, often bought as gifts, or won as fairground prizes, are regularly kept in bowls which are:

* TOO SMALL for the fish to swim around in.

* TOO LIGHT for the fishes eyes, and

* TOO DIRTY due to over-feeding.

According to experts one gallon of water is needed for each inch of a goldfish's length, **not** including its tail. And too much light causes discomfort, as goldfish are unable to close their eyes.

BATS

Fish owners were also warned that over-feeding can KILL fish, as uneaten food quickly dirties the water. "Goldfish should be kept in clean water, away from direct sunlight, and fed a small amount of food once daily", said one expert.

A spokesman for the Ministry of Agriculture and Fisheries said no figure was available for the number of goldfish in Britain which die each year as a result of maltreatment by uncaring owners. But some animal welfare experts we spoke to feared that the figure could be as high as 250,000. Or even half a million.

STOMPIES

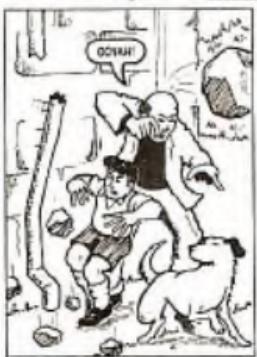
Controversial actress Emma Thompson said yesterday that she spoke from her heart when she pleaded with gold-

fish owners to look after their fish properly. "People should not have goldfish as pets unless they are prepared to treat them with the respect and dignity which they deserve", she said.

Singer Chrissie Hynd joined in the chorus of support for goldfish. "They have just as much right to be on this earth as we have, if not more", she said. And she asked people to boycott pet shops where fish are kept in unsatisfactory conditions.

Jack Black

& his dog Silver in
The Chocolate Cake Caper





Finbarr Saunders & HIS DOUBLE ENTENDRES

FNARR! FNARR!

FIND YOU FISHY BEFORE?

HELL, FINBARR, I HAD A LITTLE DICKY IN A LITTLE ROOM AT THE SPARKING BENCH.

APPRENTICE ARE MURTY AND MESSY THOU LEAVE SHEA IN TOO LONG THIS STUPID COMEDY STUFF.

BUT SINCE THING MINE MIND HAD TO BE WHIPPED OUT QUITE SO QUICKLY,

WHICH LOST HERE I HAD TO HAVE AN APPRENTICE ACTION, TELL THEM TO DROP MY TRUCKS AND GET THEM THEN ME TOOK IT OUT AND STICK IT IN. IT WAS THAT LONG.

HE WAS A TURK DOCTOR, HAD AND MASTON HAD BEEN ATT

TO HAVING THOSE THINGS THEY COULD EASILY.

HOOD! HOOD!

MAARR! MAARR!

TUH! TUH!

SHEE! SHEE!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

GRAT! GRAT!

BUT IT WENT OFF AFTER SOMETHING.

ETC! ETC!

SHEE! SHEE!

GWAH! GWAH!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

GRAT! GRAT!

HOOD! HOOD!

MAARR! MAARR!

TUH! TUH!

SHEE! SHEE!

GWAH! GWAH!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

GRAT! GRAT!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

SHEE! SHEE!

GWAH! GWAH!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

GRAT! GRAT!

HOOD! HOOD!

MAARR! MAARR!

TUH! TUH!

SHEE! SHEE!

GWAH! GWAH!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

GRAT! GRAT!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

SHEE! SHEE!

GWAH! GWAH!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

GRAT! GRAT!

HOOD! HOOD!

MAARR! MAARR!

TUH! TUH!

SHEE! SHEE!

GWAH! GWAH!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

GRAT! GRAT!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

SHEE! SHEE!

GWAH! GWAH!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

GRAT! GRAT!

HOOD! HOOD!

MAARR! MAARR!

TUH! TUH!

SHEE! SHEE!

GWAH! GWAH!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

GRAT! GRAT!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

SHEE! SHEE!

GWAH! GWAH!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

GRAT! GRAT!

HOOD! HOOD!

MAARR! MAARR!

TUH! TUH!

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GWAH! GWAH!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

GRAT! GRAT!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

SHEE! SHEE!

GWAH! GWAH!

GWAAH! GWAAH!

GRAT! GRAT!

HOOD! HOOD!

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GWAAH! GWAAH!

SHEE! SHEE!

GWAH! GWAH!

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GRAT! GRAT!

